A POWER COMIC

A HULK T-SHIRT FOR EVERYONE! SEE INSIDE!

SMASH!

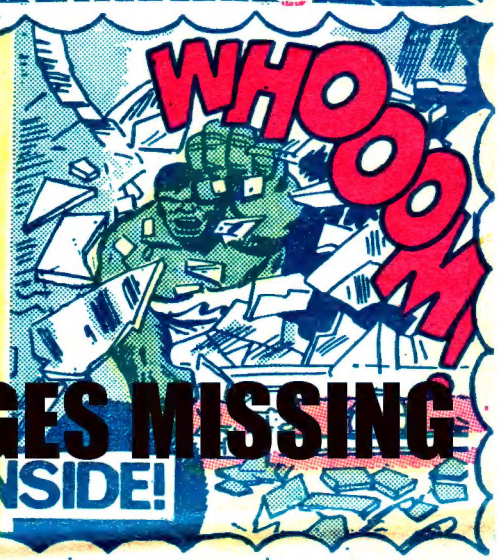
No.59
18th MAR. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

BATMAN

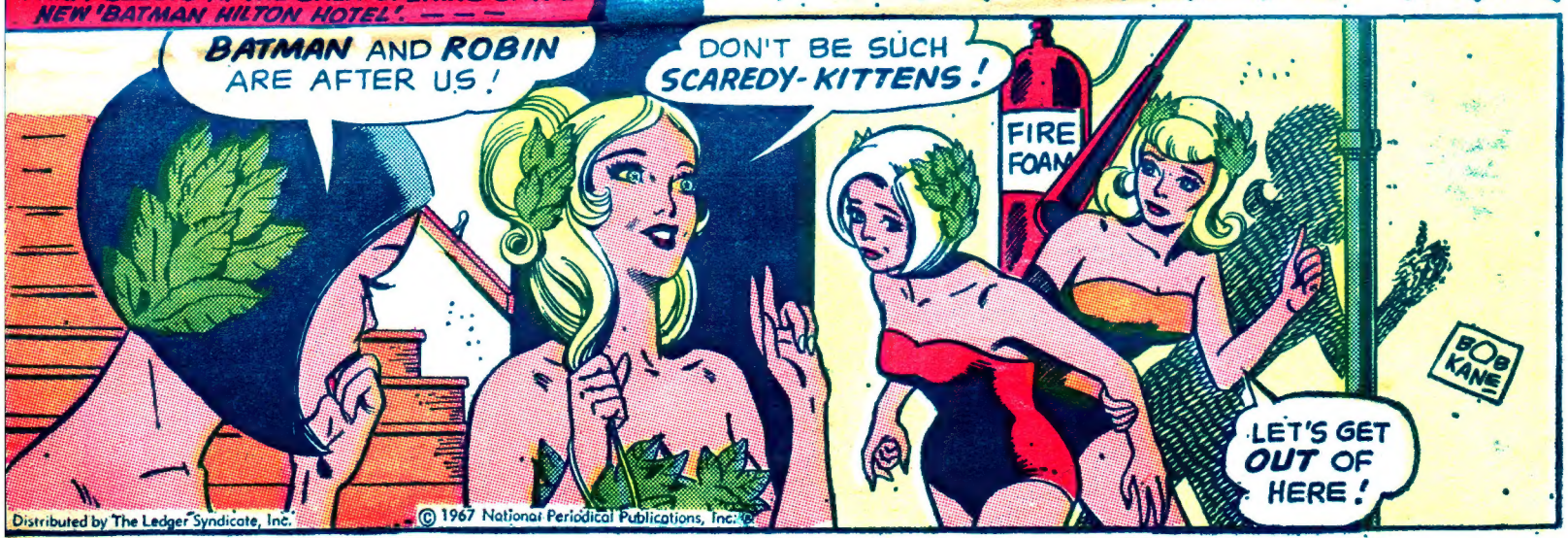
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

POISON IVY'S GANG-GIRLS HAVE ROBBED THE PARTY GUESTS AT THE GALA OPENING OF THE NEW 'BATMAN HILTON HOTEL'. — — —

SMASH INTO ACTION WITH THE INCREDIBLE HULK! INSIDE!



HULK PAGES MISSING



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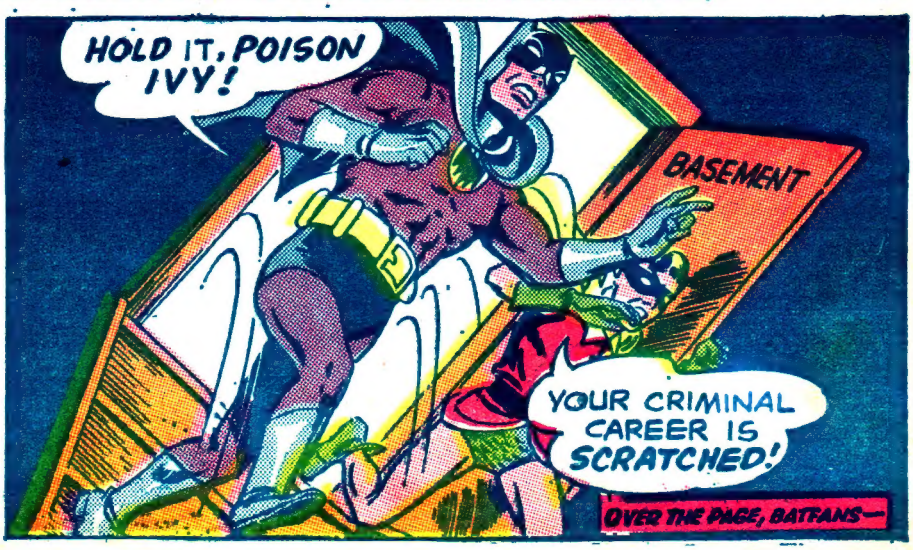

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PERHAPS, BOY WONDER-- UNLESS THIS HELPS US TO GIVE YOU--
FIRE FOAM
--THE SLIP!
WHONK!
WHAT FUN! AND NOW --UP TO THE ROOF!
SERVICE ELEVATOR
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CHUM?
SURE... IT WAS ONLY MY HEAD!
NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN RUN FASTER THAN AN ELEVATOR!
HOW DO WE GET AWAY? IN A HELICOPTER?
NO, YOU NINNY! WE SWIM AWAY!
ELEVATOR ROOF
Batman Action
IVY THEY'RE STILL AFTER US!
DIVE DEEP, GIRLS! THOSE TWO ARE IN FOR A SHOCK!
IVY'S NOT JOKING, FANS. TAKE THE PLUNGE WITH THE DYNAMIC DUO NEXT WEEK!

SMASH! published in Great Britain by Sb Clements Press Ltd., 112 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.4, and published by Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Sole agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription Rates: Inland and abroad including Eire, 12 months 39/-; Dollar Rate for U.S.A. and Canada $6.00. Orders to Subscription Dept., 8-9 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
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Percy's Pets
HUH! SPIDERMAN IN POW HAS GOT NOTHING ON ME!
HELP! I'VE SLIPPED— AND I'VE RUN OUT OF THREAD!
OOF! NOW I'M FOR IT!
WHUMP!
WAAGH! MY STAMPS!
GRR! GET THAT SPIDER OUT OF HERE— AND NO POCKET-MONEY FOR YOU THIS WEEK!
GULP! Y-YES, DAD!
AND SO...
YOU CAN STAY OUT HERE! THEN MAYBE YOU'LL KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF!
BAH! ROTTEN OLD PERCY! FANCY DUMPING ME IN THE KITCHEN!
MINUTES LATER...
HUH! I'VE MADE SOME MORE THREAD AND I'M TAKING NO CHANCES THIS TIME, LOOK!
STARCH
SEE? I'VE BUILT MYSELF A SAFETY NET, OVER MUM'S BOWL OF STARCH DOWN THERE!
MEANWHILE...
AAAAH! A PENNY BLACK IN PERFECT CONDITION! IT MUST BE WORTH A BOMB!
COO! LOOK OUT, DAD! PERCY'S PET ELEPHANT'S GOING TO SNEEZE!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
ATCHOOOO!
GULP! THAT'S DONE IT!
STOP! COME BACK! THAT'S MY PENNY BLACK!
HELP! THAT'S MUM'S WASHING STARCH IN THAT BOWL! MY STAMP WILL BE RUINED!
GULP! NOW I'M REALLY FOR IT!
SAVED! SAVED! WELL DONE, PERCY! YOUR SPIDER'S SAVED MY STAMP!
STARCH
COO!
HERE'S DOUBLE YOUR POCKET-MONEY, PERCY! MY STAMP'S NOT EVEN DAMAGED!
COO! THANKS, DAD!
LOOKS LIKE WE ACTUALLY HELPED PERCY FOR ONCE, EH?

BAD PENNY
ONE PENNY
1966
AMMO
RIGHT, PENNY! GET STARTED! I WANT ALL THAT LOT WASHED AND DRIED AND PUT AWAY!
HEH! HEH! NOT ME! NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
DON'T MOVE, TAKE ONE STEP AND I FIRE!
HEH! HEH! THOSE SOAP GUNS ARE GREAT THINGS!
ERK!
SUCK!
CHEAT!
SOAP FLAKES
YOU CAN HAVE THE SOAP FLAKES AND I'LL TAKE THIS!
HMM! SOAP FLAKES AREN'T SO BAD EITHER!
BUBBLE! BUBBLE! TOIL AND TROUBLE!
ERK! WHAT'S SHE DOING IN THERE?
HELP! I CAN'T SEE A THING FOR BUBBLES!
I'LL SOON SUCK THEM OUT!
SNIGGER! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
PENNY!—THOUGHT SO!
GRR! I HATE VACUUM CLEANERS!
WHIRR!
NOW GET ON WITH THE WASHING-UP—AND NO NONSENSE THIS TIME!

Swizzels REGD LOVE HEARTS

10 WEEK COMPETITION!

FOR 10 WEEKS from March 6th to May 15th 1967

£1,000 WORTH OF PRIZES MUST BE WON!

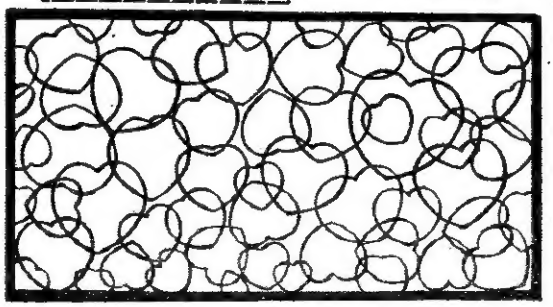
EACH WEEK'S WINNERS MAY CHOOSE FROM
INSTAMATIC CAMERA, TELESCOPE or MICROSCOPE, ELECTRIC TRAIN SET, ROLLER SKATES, BOY'S or GIRL'S WRIST WATCH, TENNIS RACKET and BALLS, PEN and PENCIL SET, LEATHER FOOTBALL, DOLL'S HOUSE or FORT.

All you have to do is look at the picture and count the number of *complete* Love Hearts. Then make up a new saying to go on a Love Heart Sweet. Easy, isn't it? Fill in the entry form enclosing a 3d. Love Heart Wrapper and post. No limit to the number of entries you make *but* each must be accompanied by the Wrapper from a 3d. Love Heart roll.
Each Friday for 10 weeks the sayings on the correct entries will be judged and the best 30 will receive a prize.

HURRY YOU COULD WIN!

RULES

Each entry must be accompanied by a 3d. Love Heart Wrapper. Entry is open to every boy and girl up to the age of nineteen. Entries must be received by first post Thursday to be included in that week's judging. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence can be entered into.



Name .....

Address .....

..... Age .....

I think there are ..... complete Hearts.

My idea for a new Love Heart saying is .....

.....

The prize I would like is .....

SWIZZELS LIMITED • CARLTON HOUSE • NEW MILLS • NR STOCKPORT

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

ONLY THE EVIL COUNT ARENA COULD COOK UP SUCH AN END FOR AN ENEMY. IN HIS PERILOUS FAIRGROUND PARK, A WITCH'S CAULDRON BUBBLES — WITH RUBBERMAN AND HIS TWO FELLOW VICTIMS ABOUT TO BE ADDED TO ITS BOILING BREW...

DESPITE RUBBERMAN'S DESPAIRING EFFORTS THE MOVING FLOOR MOVES ON...

THE DRIVING MOTOR'S TOO POWERFUL! I...I CAN'T ***STOP*** IT!

WE'RE GOING TO BE ***BOILED*** ALIVE!

I MANAGED TO ***SHORT-CIRCUIT*** THE DRIVING MOTOR!

AND BEING MADE OF RUBBER ***INSULATED*** YOU AGAINST A SHOCK!

BUT, AS ALL HOPE SEEMS GONE...

ELECTRICAL WIRING! THERE'S JUST ***ONE*** CHANCE!

WE'RE GOING IN..!

NEXT MOMENT...

IT WORKED! WE'VE STOPPED!

THERE'S NO RESISTANCE NOW! WE CAN PUSH THIS CONVEYOR BELT TO TAKE US AWAY FROM ***THAT!***

AND YOU REMEMBER THE COUNT SAID ***THE DOORS*** WERE ELECTRICALLY CONTROLLED, ALONZO! ***THEY'RE*** BROKEN, TOO!

COUNT ARENA WATCHES THEM REACH THE OPEN AIR...

CONGRATULATIONS, RUBBERMAN. YOU ARE THE FIRST TO SURVIVE THAT PARTICULAR HAZARD. BUT DO NOT TORTURE YOURSELVES WITH FOOLISH HOPE. ***OTHER*** PERILS ABOUND!

MAZE OF MIRRO

...FOR EXAMPLE, PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER ***THE BOWMAN***? YOU WOUNDED HIS PRIDE ONCE, RUBBERMAN. NOW I HAVE GIVEN HIM ***THE CHANCE OF REVENGE!***

IF ONE OF THOSE HITS US - WE'LL BE ***BURNT TO DEATH!***

RUBBERMAN! THERE'S SOME SORT OF ACID IN THIS STEM!

THEY DASH FOR COVER...

QUICK! WE'LL TAKE COVER IN THE HALL OF MIRRORS! BUT BE READY FOR ***ANYTHING*** TO HAPPEN!

AAAAHHH!

KEEP A CLOSE HOLD OF OUR FRIEND HERE, ALONZO - I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO HIM!

B-BUT I SAW THE BOWMAN RUNNING THIS WAY ***HE'S COMING AFTER US!***

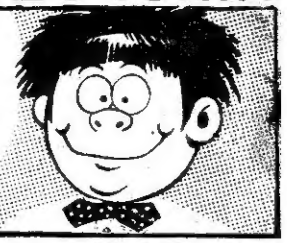
SECONDS LATER, RUBBERMAN IS ALONE...

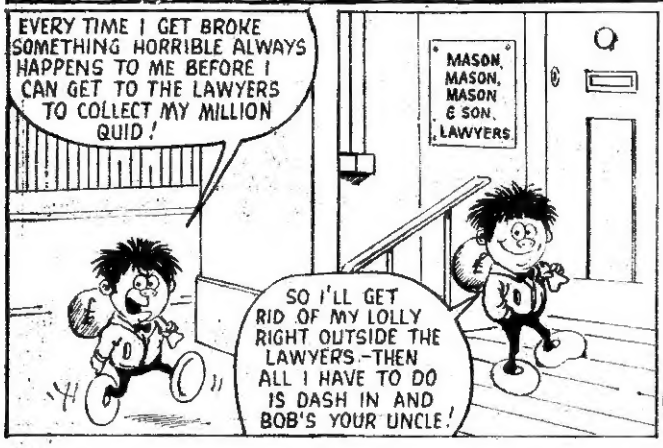
THAT'S WHAT I FEARED! WE'VE ***LOST*** EACH OTHER IN THESE ACCURSED MIRRORS!

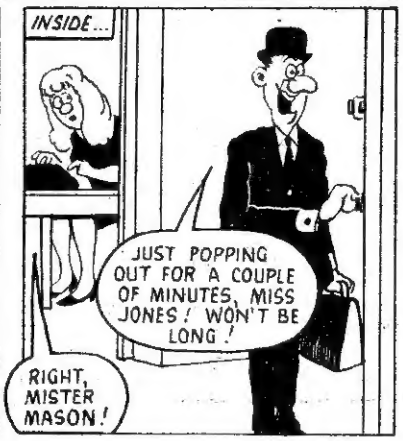
THEN, SIX IDENTICAL SINISTER FIGURES APPEAR...
I'VE WAITED FOR THIS, RUBBERMAN! NOT FOR A FORTUNE WOULD I EXCHANGE THIS MOMENT.
THE BOWMAN!
RUBBERMAN LASHES OUT, BUT...
HARD LUCK, RUBBERMAN! THAT WAS A MIRROR, NOT ME!
I WON'T MISS THIS TIME!
HOW DO I KNOW WHICH TO ATTACK? AND IF I MAKE ANOTHER MISTAKE... IT COULD BE THE LAST I'LL EVER MAKE!
AS AN ARROW IS LOOSED - RUBBERMAN LEAPS...
YOU WIN THAT ROUND, BOWMAN! IN HERE THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT AGAINST ME!
WE FOUND THE WAY OUT, BUT RUBBERMAN'S STILL IN THERE!
DON'T BE A FOOL! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP HIM! COME ON!
AS ALONZO TURNS BACK...
NO! YOU GO ON IF YOU WANT TO! I'M NOT GOING TO DESERT A FRIEND...
LOOK OUT! HE'S THERE! THE BOWMAN!
THEN...
RUBBERMAN!
UUUH!
I'M STILL WITH YOU! WE'LL MAKE IT OUT OF HERE SOMEHOW... TOGETHER!
MAZE OF MIRRO
BUT COUNT ARENA PUSHES ANOTHER BUTTON...
SOMETHING'S COMING UP OUT OF THE GROUND! IT'S WHIRLING ROUND! I CAN'T... AAAAHHHH!
YOU BEAT MY BOWMAN, RUBBERMAN, BUT THIS TIME THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE!
A FAIRGROUND WILL NEVER SEEM THE SAME TO YOU AFTER NEXT WEEK'S RUBBERMAN!

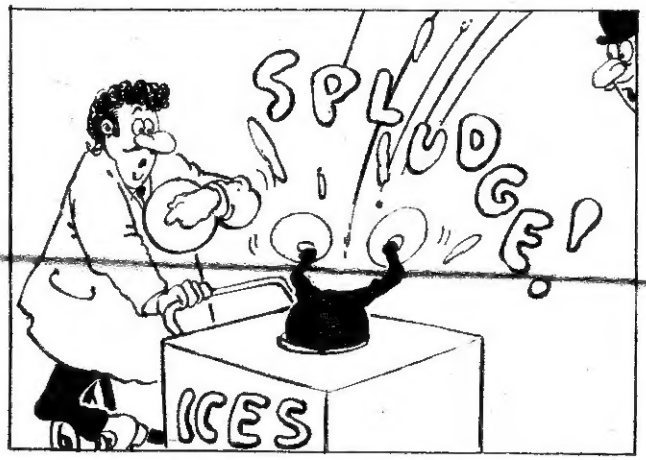
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH




EVERY TIME I GET BROKE SOMETHING HORRIBLE ALWAYS HAPPENS TO ME BEFORE I CAN GET TO THE LAWYERS TO COLLECT MY MILLION QUID!
MASON, MASON, MASON & SON, LAWYERS
SO I'LL GET RID OF MY LOLLY RIGHT OUTSIDE THE LAWYERS—THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DASH IN AND BOB'S YOUR UNCLE!





WELL DONE, RON! THERE'S A FIFTY POUND REWARD FOR SKINNY! COME ALONG TO THE STATION AND GET IT!
POOR MASTER RON! HE'S STILL NOT BROKE!

STOP ME AND BUY A FIVER — ONLY A HA'PENNY EACH!
POOR OLD RON! NOW HE'S TRYING TO SELL THE REWARD HE GOT—BUT NO ONE'S BUYING 'COS THEY THINK IT'S A JOKE!
REAL LOLLY

BE A SMASHER AND *write* TO SMASH!—

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think **POW** stands for "*People Of Wonder*," **SMASH** for "*Super-Men And Super-Heroes*," and **WHAM** for "*Wonderful Heroes And Men*." I get **POW! SMASH!** and **WHAM!** every week, and they are fantastic like the new comic, **FANTASTIC!**

N. Dismore,
Bridlington.

Flattered,
And
Natterless
Twins
Agree
Stop
They're
Incredible
Comics

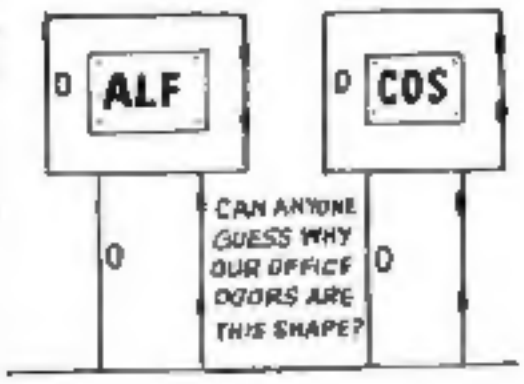
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think Smash is fabulous and I think the person who picked you was super, since you are such good editors. I used to read drab old comics, but recently my friends informed me about Smash and I have never been so happy since I read it. I'm tired of people writing that they think Hulk is fabulous when you are the fabulous ones. Nevertheless, give my love to the Green Skin Gargoyle

Sean McDonough,
Bangor, County Down,
N. Ireland.

Sean—we just don't know what to say—except "Thanks." Down through the years people have been saying that only a mother could love such as we—and now you've proved 'em all wrong!

Alf and Cos.



Dear Alf and Cos,
Hey, Hey, not so fast! I am a Proud Power Park Fan and I buy all your comics—it's costing me a fortune! Now you're launching FANTASTIC! I wish I were like Ronnie Rich in SMASH!

Keith Thompson,
Cheltenham, Glos.

● *See our answer to Charles Williamson.*

Dear Alf and Cos,
Why do so many people write in and tell you which mistakes you have made? Even if a word is printed wrong, or you print something which is wrong, why do they have to write in and *tell* you? People are always criticising SMASH! I think SMASH! is all right as it is. It's the best comic I have ever read, and I hope you never stop printing SMASH! (The best comic in the world.)

H. Fletcher,
Nottingham.

● *It's a funny thing, but we actually like to know when we're made a mistake. That's one way we can make the best comic in the world even better. And criticise for all you're worth—it's YOUR comic as much as ours. We're all in this together.*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
Smash is the greatest,
Smash is the best,
Smash can pass any comic test,
If you don't have it you must be mad,
Cause this week the HULK was absolutely fab.
Monday's the day to go and fetch it,
It's always the winner for everything,
It's the best comic in every way,
And don't forget it's on sale today.
So, please remember and don't delay
And go and get it right away.
I don't think I have any more to say
As I'm fetching Smash without delay.

Tom Tristram,
Brierly Hill, Staffs.

Cor—doesn't this prove once again what a talented bunch our readers are! Can you wonder why we spend so much time reading your letters that we hardly have time to produce our papers!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I get 2s. 6d. pocket money so I buy WHAM, SMASH and POW every single week. If my adding is correct the total cost for the comics is 1s. 9d. So have a heart and don't bring out any new ones. I cannot survive on nine-pence sweetie money!

Charles Williamson,
Edinburgh, Scotland.

● *What a coincidence—Fantastic costs EXACTLY ninepence! Still, didn't you know, all those sweeties are bad for your teethies!*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think Smash is great. I have had every issue since it started and I like every story. Sometimes when my sister comes in from her work on Saturday, she hunts around for my Smash but doesn't let me know that she had it.

Margot Smith,
Craigie, Perth,
Scotland.

P.S.—I have written quite a few letters to Smash but none of them have been printed so I hope this one makes it.

So your Sis is a secret Smash fan, eh, Margot? You can't blame the girl—she's no doubt fallen for the Hulk's fatal charm.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I don't expect you to print my letter. You'll see why below. Most of the letters you receive (I mean the letters you PRINT) are praising the comic of the Hulk. Here's my opinion. *First, the comic on the whole. . . . Well . . . it's not bad, but, on the other hand, it's not good either. The Hulk and Co. cause it.*

Most "future" stories about outer space, monsters, etc., are trash to say the least. But no-one's invented a word suitable to describe the Hulk stories.

If you add utter trash, tripe, rubbish, and just plain stupid together, then multiply it by every gram the Hulk weighs, you might get something like the word I'm after.

As I said at the beginning I don't expect you to print my letter. I bet you DAREN'T, Cowards. Only printing this will prove you're not.

Gill Smith,
Hull, Yorks.

● *You're dead right — I! When it comes to upsetting Old Green Skin we're scared yellow! A Pound is on its way to you for your courage.*

Alf and Cos.

Most of you love SMASH!, but if you want to love it MORE—just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

.....

The feature I don't like is:

.....

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

This is your P'nut Identification Badge

GOLDEN WONDER — P'nut 1st Class — PEANUT CLUB

Have your friends gone P'nuts? Join them! Get a free P'nut badge when you next go into your Golden Wonder Peanut shop. There are 6 badges in all—collect the set and be the P'nuttiest!

(more badges on other pages in this issue)

STAMP QUIZ?

1. What is the name of the "Penny Black's" companion stamp?
2. Which British Empire country speaks French as well as English?
3. Must a stamp be "catalogued" to be genuine or of value?
4. What country has "POLSKA" on its stamps?

PRIZES—25 choice stamps free for each correct answer, 100 fine stamps, plus facsimiles of the 4 famous MAURITIUS "Post Office" & "Post Paid" classic rarities (originals are worth over £10,000). PLUS a scarce mint stamp catalogued 30/-, sent for four correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will also be sent to all applicants. (Please inform your parents).

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. SH, 24)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

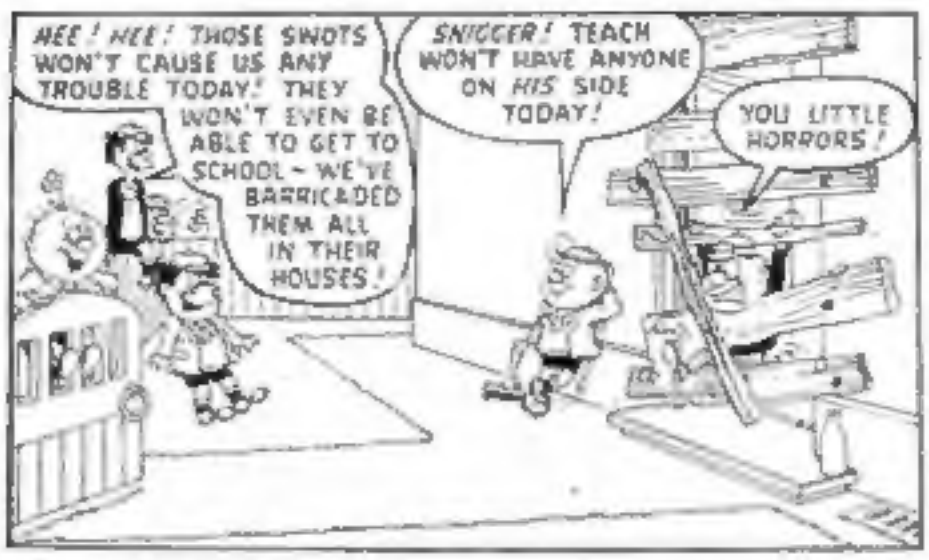
STAMP QUIZ — DO YOU KNOW?

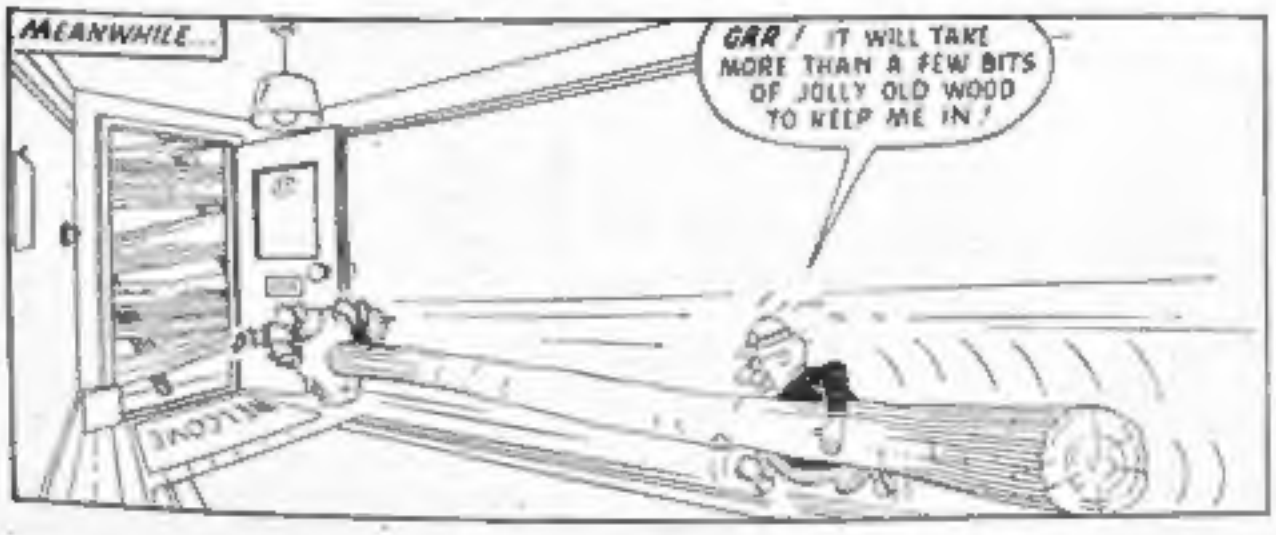
1. What country has "EIRE" on its stamps?
2. Great Britain issued the world's first postage stamp. What is its name?
3. Must a stamp have "perforations" to be genuine?
4. What is the former name for "ETHIOPIA"?

PRIZES: 3 stamps catalogued over 10/- FREE for each correct answer. Special packet of 12 stamps VALUED OVER £2.10.0 in the Catalogue free for all four correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. (Please inform your parents.)

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. SH 21),
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

The SWOTS and the BLOTS


HEE! HEE! THOSE SWOTS WON'T CAUSE US ANY TROUBLE TODAY! THEY WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO GET TO SCHOOL - WE'VE BARRICADED THEM ALL IN THEIR HOUSES!
SNIGGER! TEACH WON'T HAVE ANYONE ON HIS SIDE TODAY!
YOU LITTLE HORRORS!



CRASH!

AAGH!

NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY! SLEEPING WHEN YOU SHOULD BE AT SCHOOL WHAT WOULD TEACHER SAY? HEH HEH!

COO! TEACHER'S STAR PUPILS SEEING STARS! SNIGGER!

HO! HO! NOW FOR SOME FUN! TEACHER'S ALL OURS! NO NASTY SWOTS TO HELP HIM OUT!

JUST GETTING IN SOME PRACTICE!

ME TOO!

BUT..

JUST THOUGHT YOU SHOULD BE INFORMED OLD BOY! THE LITTLE RUFFIANS HAVE MADE SURE THE BRAINS OF THE SCHOOL WON'T BE THERE TODAY!

OH NO! ONLY THE BLOTS!?!

GASP!

COO! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? TEACHER MUST BE GETTING IN SOME CANING PRACTICE BEFORE THE SWOTS COME

CRASH!

BANG!

THUMP!

AND HERE THEY COME! GULP

YAROOH! INTO BATTLE!

ERK!

GOOD MORNING BLOTS! HEH HEH!

GRRR!

GRR! ROTTEN CHEAT! THAT'S OUR GAG

BASH!

GRRR! LET US IN! LET US IN!

THAT TWIT'S GETTING TOO CLEVER FOR WORDS!

WE CAN'T GET AT HIM! WA-AGH! CHEAT!

SPEECHLESS — BUT NOT CLEVER

AND WHILE THE SPANISH ARMADA SAILED UP THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SIR FRANCIS DRAKE WAS PLAYING BOWLS!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

"TRAPPED IN THE LAIR OF THE LEADER!"

SENSATION! THE HULK HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE GREEN-SKINNED MENTAL GIANT WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE LEADER!

BUT AFTER THE LEADER LEAVES THE HULK TO RECOVER FROM THE EFFECTS OF A POWERFUL SLEEPING GAS -- THE HULK REVERTS TO DR BRUCE BANNER WHO AWAKES

LUCKILY THE SLEEP GAS WHICH FELLED THE HULK IS ACTING AS AN ANTI-TOXIN IN THE BODY OF BRUCE BANNER SO IT NO LONGER AFFECTS ME!

BUT I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST! HE'S ALSO RATTLED THE ABSORBATRON! IN HIS HANDS IT'S A THREAT TO ALL OF MANKIND!

I'LL MODIFY THE ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT HERE IN THE LAB AND USE IT TO SEND OUT A SIGNAL IN MORSE CODE A SIGNAL OF WARNING!

MEANWHILE IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS COMMANDER OF ONE OF THE LARGEST SOUTHWESTERN MISSILE BASES

I'LL FIND THAT ABSORBATRON IF I HAVE TO SCOUR THE DESERT INCH BY INCH! AND WHEN I DO--!

NAVAL RADAR TRACKED IT TO THIS VERY AREA GENERAL! CAN IT BE MERE COINCIDENCE OR --??

I DON'T GIVE A TINKER'S HOOT IF IT'S COINCIDENCE OR NOT! I WANT THAT DEVICE! I WANT THE HULK! I WANT BANNER!

HELLO! HELLO! TELL ALL UNITS TO KEEP SEARCHING NIGHT AND DAY! REPORT TO ME HOURLY! I WANT ACTION!!

BANNER IS BEHIND ALL THIS ME'S THE ONE TO BLAME!

AND AS THEY TALK NEITHER MAN NOTICES A TEEN AGE FIGURE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW THE FIGURE OF RICK JONES!

THE HULK NEEDS ME NOW! MORE THAN EVER BEFORE!

BANNER WON'T ESCAPE I'VE GIVEN ORDERS - THAT TRAITOR WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT!

LET'S JUST HOPE WE CAN FIND HIM!

SECONDS LATER THE FRANTIC YOUTH SPEEDS TOWARD A HIDDEN CAVE -- WHICH HAD ONCE BEEN USED TO HOUSE - THE HULK!

I WON'T BELIEVE THAT DR BANNER IS A TRAITOR I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IF HE'S IN TROUBLE IF HE'S TURNED BACK TO THE HULK MAYBE HE'S RETURNED TO OUR CAVE!

HE SAVED MY LIFE IN THIS VERY DESERT MONTHS AGO! I CAN'T DESERT HIM NOW WHEN HE NEEDS ME THE MOST!

EVEN IF IT MEANS LEAVING CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVING THE AVENGERS I'VE GOT TO STAND BY THE HULK!

THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM! BUT WAIT!! SIGNALS! MORSE CODE FROM THE RADIO!

HE'S BROADCASTING AN S O S! BUT THE ARMY WILL PICK IT UP TOO AND THEY'VE ORDERS TO SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT!

I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THE TRUCKS FIND A WAY TO SAVE HIM!

WITHIN THE HOUR THE ENTIRE MISSILE COMMAND IS ALERTED! USING THE LATEST ELECTRONIC TRACKING METHODS SECURITY OFFICER GLEN TALBOT PINPOINTS THE LOCATION OF BRUCE BANNER'S RADIO SIGNAL AS AN ARMOURED BATTALION RACES TO THE SITE!

THE SIGNALS ARE GETTING STRONGER, SIR! WE'RE NOT FAR FROM OUR OBJECTIVE!

YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT THIS TIME MAJOR. IF WE LOSE HIM AGAIN YOU CAN KISS THOSE OAK LEAVES OF YOURS GOODBYE! DO YOU READ ME TALBOT??

WE WON'T LOSE HIM THIS TIME GENERAL

THE SIGNALS ARE COMING FROM THAT MESA - DIRECTLY AHEAD!

HAVE THE SITE SURROUNDED! SHOOT ANYTHING THAT MOVES! I DON'T WANT A GRASSHOPPER GETTING PAST US. UNDERSTAND??!

AND. INSIDE THE MESA---

THE TABLE IS EMPTY! THE HULK MUST HAVE AWAKENED!

BUT HE MUST STILL BE IN THERE SOMEWHERE HE CAN'T HAVE ESCAPED

I'LL PUMP IN A DOUBLE QUANTITY OF SLEEP GAS! WHEREVER HE'S HIDING IT'LL REACH HIM AND RENDER HIM HELPLESS AGAIN!

BUT AGAIN THE GREEN-SKINNED EVIL GENIUS MAKES HIS ONE FATAL MISTAKE! NOT REALIZING THAT THE HULK IS, IN REALITY TWO INDIVIDUALS HE CANNOT SUSPECT THAT THE DOUBLE QUANTITY OF GAS IS CHANGING BRUCE BANNER'S BODY CHEMISTRY ONCE MORE -

INSTEAD OF PUTTING ME TO SLEEP, IT'S CAUSING ME TO CHANGE AGAIN!

AND THEN

WHOOOM

HE'S FREE! THE GAS DIDN'T AFFECT HIM!

MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO REACH MY MOLECULE RAY!

EVEN BATTLESHIP STEEL DOORS CAN'T KEEP HIM OUT! IF HE GETS NEAR THE ABSORBATRON HE MIGHT DESTROY IT. HE COULD RUIN EVERYTHING!

NO ONE CAPTURES HULK! NO ONE!

STAY BACK, YOU BRAINLESS GARGOYLE! I COULD HAVE SHARED THE WORLD WITH YOU! DON'T MAKE ME KILL YOU! NO NO-- STAY BACK!!

FOOL! YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE EVEN MINE INCALCULABLE STRENGTH CANNOT SURVIVE A DIRECT HIT BY THE POWER OF A TRILLION CONCENTRATED MOLECULES!!

UH?!? I NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD MOVE SO FAST! I ONLY GRAZED HIM!

BUT ALTHOUGH PAINFULLY WOUNDED BY THE INDESCRIBABLE IMPACT, SOMETHING DEEP WITHIN HIS DULL CLOUDED BRAIN URGES THE HULK TO MAKE ONE FINAL SUPREME EFFORT--

MUST DESTROY BANNER'S MACHINE!!

NO MATTER WHAT-- LEADER MUST NEVER GET MACHINE!

HURLED BY THE MOST POWERFUL MORTAL ARM ON EARTH THE STEEL BAR STRIKES THE ABSORBATRON WITH THE FORCE OF A MISSILE, AND THEN

HE BEAT ME! HIS SAVAGE UNCONTROLLABLE BESTIAL STRENGTH UNDID ALL MY PLANNING ALL MY BRILLIANT MANOEUVRING

BUT I CAN STILL SAVE MYSELF. I STILL HAVE TIME TO MAKE IT TO MY ESCAPE TUNNEL UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE!

SECONDS LATER A SPEEDY ROCKET SLED BEARING THE EVIL LEADER TO A WAITING PLANE MILES AWAY

WHY WOULD THE BRAINLESS HULK BE WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING MY HANDS ON A MACHINE WHICH HE COULD NEVER HOPE TO FATHOM

THERE'S A GREAT MYSTERY SURROUNDING THE GREEN GOLIATH. A SECRET HE POSSESSES WITHIN HIS GENIUS I CANNOT UNRAVEL. BUT I SHALL NEVER STOP TRYING! SOONER OR LATER HE MUST JOIN ME... OR HE MUST DIE!

AT THAT MOMENT GENERAL ROSS AND HIS MEN GUIDED BY THE SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION ENTER THE STEEL SMELTING CHAMBER ONLY TO FIND

THE ABSORBATRON!! IT'S BEEN DESTROYED!

WHOEVER DID THIS WILL PAY FOR IT AND HE'LL PAY DEARLY!!

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE STRANGE TUNNEL

HULK HAD TO DESTROY MACHINE TO PROTECT IT FROM HIM! NO OTHER WAY

THAT VOICE! IT IT'S THE GREEN MONSTER!

HE'S RUNNING! RUNNING AWAY! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! HALT! HALT! OR I'LL SHOOT!

PAKTA PAKTA

ALL THE SMOKE AND FLAME CAN'T TELL IF I HIT HIM! HE'S GONE!

AND A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY WE FIND

JONES!! HOW DID YOU GET HERE BOY! EVEN WITH YOUR AVENGERS I.D. CARD YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO BARGE IN AND

I HAD TO TELL YOU DON'T SHOOT BRUCE BANNER YOU'VE GOT TO CANCEL THAT ORDER

NOT A CHANCE! HE'S GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME

THEY WON'T LISTEN TO ME! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM FIRST-- GOT TO HELP HIM!

STOP HIM! CATCH THAT BOY! DON'T LET HIM REACH BRUCE BANNER! AFTER HIM!

C'MON KID DON'T MAKE IT TOUGH ON YOURSELF WE DON'T WANNA GET ROUGH WITH YOU

GRAB HIM JACK OR THE GENERAL'LL HAVE OUR HIDES

YOU GRAB HIM IT'S LIKE TRYIN TO HOLD ONTO A GREASED PIG

IT SECONDS LATER THE CHASE ENDS AS ABRUPTLY AS IT HAD BEGUN

WE FOUND HIM LYING HERE SIR! DON'T KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM!

PUT HIM ON THE TABLE AND TEND TO HIS WOUND

DR BANNER! THEY SHOT HIM

I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING FOR HIM SIR

HOLD IT! D THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO

HE'S NOT MOVING! HE'S NOT BREATHING!"

HIS PULSE IS SO FAINT THAT I ARE IT STOPPED THERE IS NO PULSE AT ALL!

GENTLEMEN THE TRAITOR IS DEAD!

NO! OUR SERIES IS NOT YET OVER! AWAITING YOU IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE IS A DEVELOPMENT SO STARTLING SO BREATHTAKING - THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO IMAGINE IT! AND IF YOU CAN IMAGINE IT ALL WE CAN SAY IS THAT YOU SHOULD BE WRITING THE THE STORIES FOR US, TIGER!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

Here's further proof that everyone's talking about POWER Comics FANTASTIC made news in the B B C Radio Programme Listen to this Space And a recent issue of The Sunday Observer gave mention to all our merry mags and decorated their page with a photograph of Alf And since we had already wheedled a half-promise out of Alf to publish his photograph here on this page this was a chance not to pass up So if you didn't happen to see this particular issue of the Observer we're publishing their picture of Alf And if your eyes are sharp enough you'd see that that's the first issue of FANTASTIC that he's holding in his hand Now there's a man who knows how to pick the best in reading!

* * * * *

Reproduced by courtesy of the Observer

Here's welcome news to all those frantic ones who find life unbearable without a HULK shirt to wear We don't have any more of these gasp-making garments to give away but fan goes according to the plans we've been making in this week's SMASH you'll find how you can buy a HULK T shirt that's rather more than something special So, if you're numbered among our paisley green and strident army of admirers this is your chance to let the world know it We can't make you have green skins but we CAN make you Hulk T shirts

* * * * *

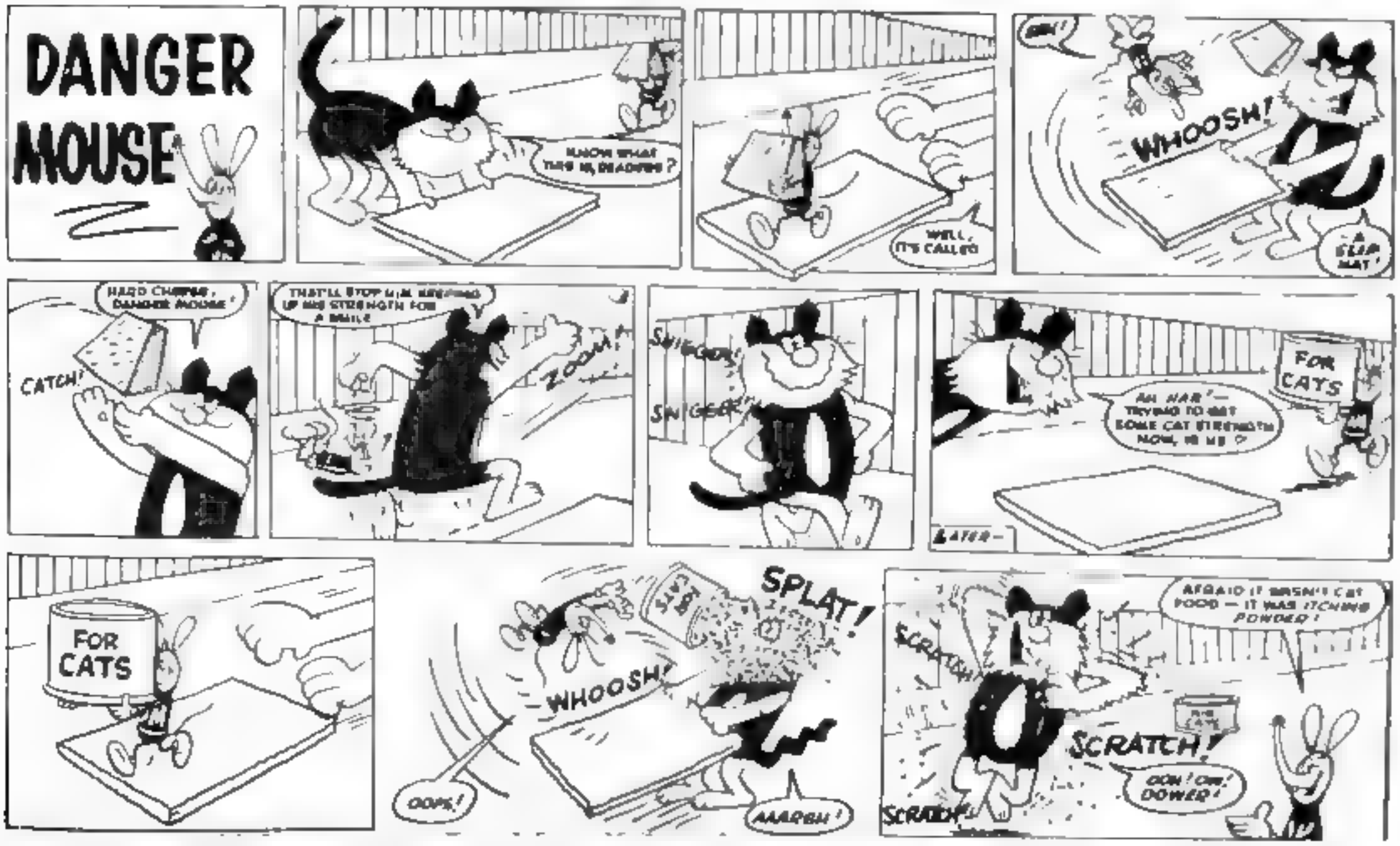
There's such a lot happening in this week's FANTASTIC that if you look close enough you'll see the copies throbbing on your newsagent's counter! The MISSING LINK is in chains—on show on the stage of a theatre! The MIGHTY THOR clashes with LOKI (SMASH readers will remember when LOKI made life difficult for the Avengers) MAGNETO returns to harass the X MEN and the IRON MAN faces a new foe who calls himself THE ACTOR! All this plus a complete picture story entitled The Haunted House which is specially for shiver-lovers!

* * * * * * * * *

FREE P'NUT BADGES

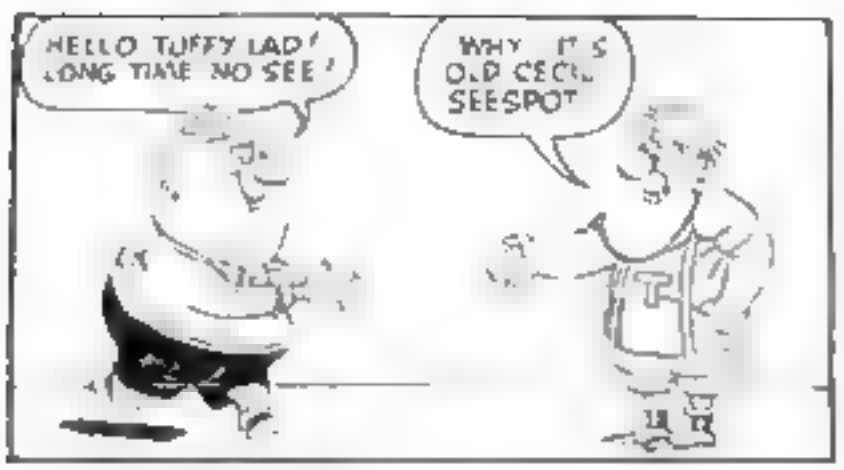
There's a free P nut badge waiting for you next time you go into your Golden Wonder Peanut shop There are 8 badges in all collect the set and be the P nuttiest!

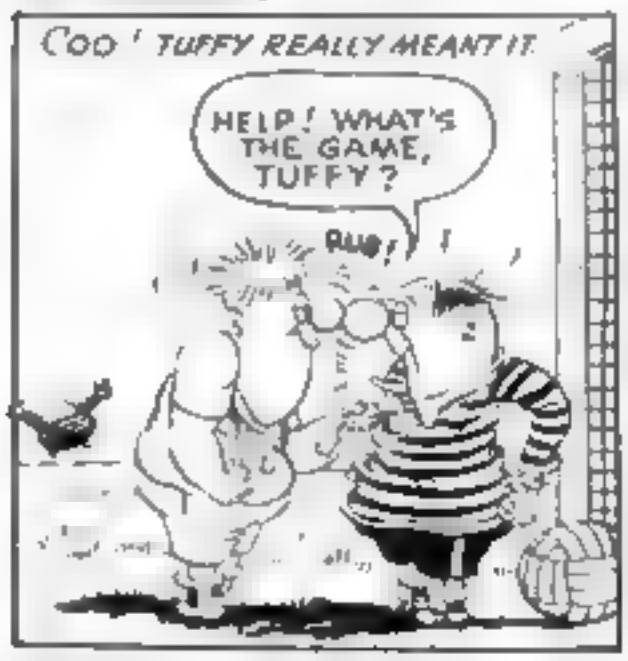
(more badges on other pages in this issue)

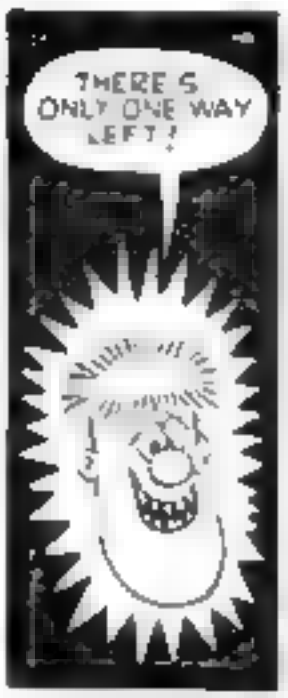


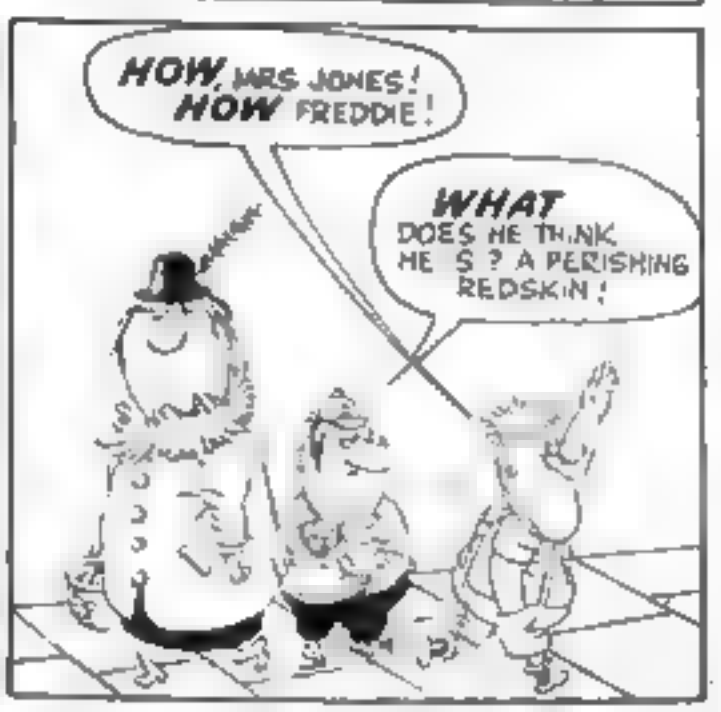
MEET THE BOY WHO DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH...

TUFFY McGREW

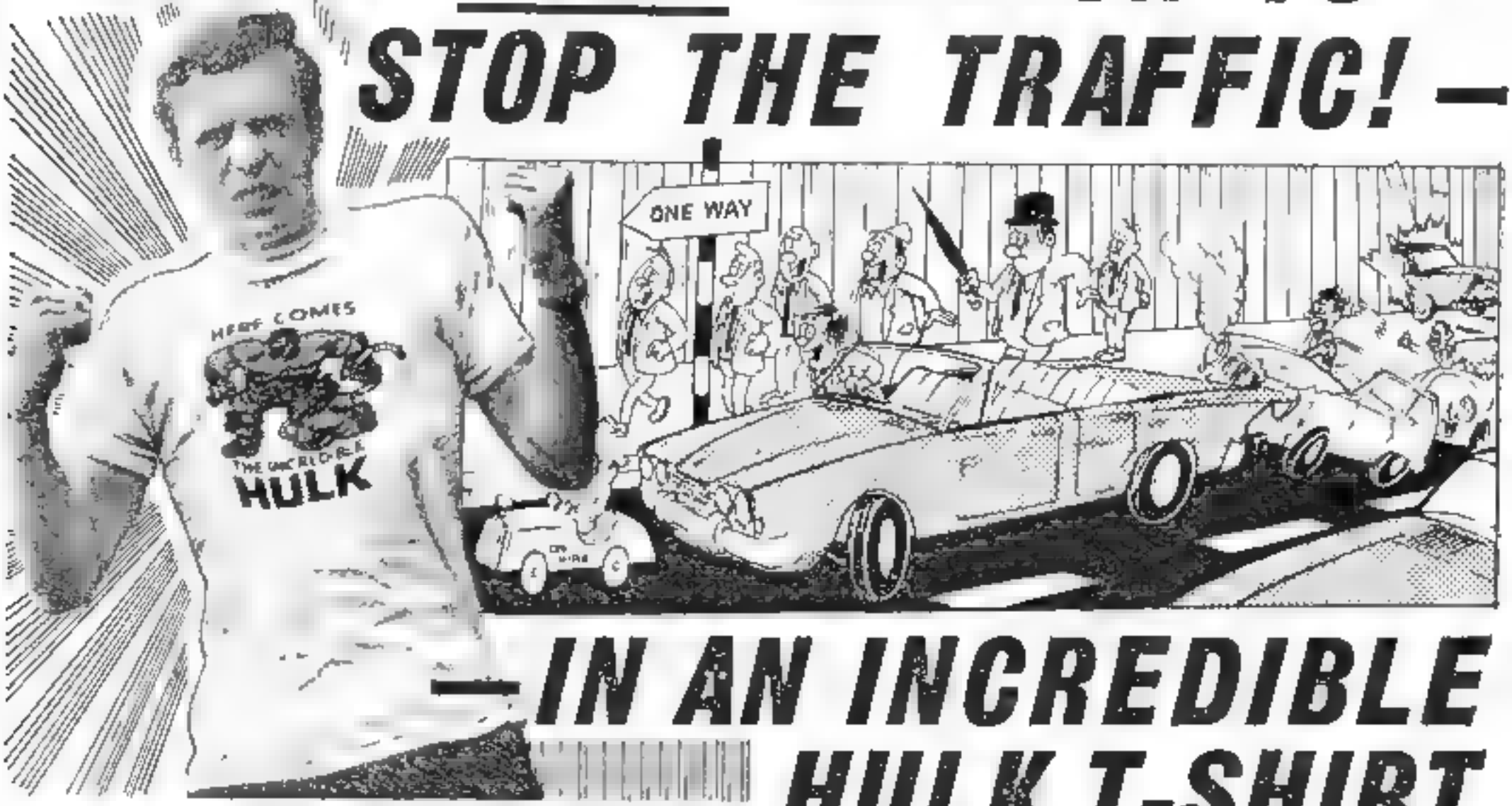








HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO STOP THE TRAFFIC! —



—IN AN INCREDIBLE HULK T-SHIRT

Do people snigger as you walk by?

Does your own dog growl and bark at you?

Do cameras break when your picture is taken?

Cheer up! There's still hope for you—

IN A HULK T-SHIRT!

It may not change you, but at least you'll enjoy being a shlump!

LIKE THE HULK IT IS

UNBEATABLE!

- ✻ 100% COTTON
- ✻ IN EYE-BRUISING HULK COLOUR
- ✻ CHEST-SIZES 28/30/32 - 6/11 POST FREE
- ✻ CHEST-SIZES 34/36/38 - 8/11 POST FREE

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND POST IT WITH YOUR REMITTANCE TO: SMASH, DEPT. S.M.1, ROCHESTER X, KENT

PRIVILEGE ORDER FORM

TO SMASH Dept. S.M.1,
Rochester X, Kent.

Please send me the 'Incredible Hulk' T Shirt(s) as described.

Chest Sizes 28, 30, 32 in. Price 6s. 11d.
Chest Sizes 34, 36, 38 in. Price 8s. 11d.
Both Prices Post Free

SIZES	28	30	32	34	36	38
No. req'd						

Total number req'd. ....

I enclose Cheque / P.O. No. .... Value ....

Remittance must be by postal order or cheque, crossed '& Co.' and made payable to ODHAMS PRESS LTD

NAME (Block letters) ....
ADDRESS ....

Total No. req'd
SIZES 28 30 32 34 36 38
No. req'd
NAME (Block letters)
ADDRESS (Block letters)
From SMASH, Dept. S.M.1, Rochester X, Kent

PLEASE CUT NEATLY ALONG BROKEN LINE

PLEASE CHECK THAT BOTH PARTS OF COUPON ARE COMPLETED.

We regret that this offer is not open to readers overseas. Every reader will be liable for the payment of any Customs or Import Duties which may be levied

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

GOODY! ROBIN HOOD'S ON NEXT—ONE OF MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMMES

'IT'S ALL RIGHT CHARLIE—I'M **NOT** COMING OUT TODAY'

THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT! NOW MAYBE I'LL GET SOME PEACE TO WATCH THE TELLY!

MMMM! ARE THEY SWEETS I SMELL? I CAN'T RESIST SWEETS!

OH, NO! IT'S FRIAR TUCK—HE'S ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT HIS STOMACH!

GOSH! IT'S QUITE A SQUEEZE!

YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM GET BACK IN!

SECONDS LATER

GREEDY LITTLE PEASANT! YOU'RE WORSE THAN THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM!

HELP! GO AWAY YOU WOULDN'T PINCH **HIS** SWEETS!

OH BOY! I LOVE CAKES AND PASTRIES EVEN **MORE** THAN SWEETS SLURP! SLURP!

BAKER

OH, NO

SKID-D-D-D

AAGH! HELP! STOP THIEF!

OH, GOLLY! NOW I KNOW WHAT THE NERVS HAVE TO PUT UP WITH FROM FATTY!

COME BACK, YOU BIG FAT THIEF! OUR P.C. GRABB IS WORSE THAN THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS

WE MONKS CAN SOON STOP A LITTLE TWERP LIKE CHARLIE!

HEH! HEH! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK

AAGH! HELP! AN AMBUSH

TRIP!

I DID THAT TO THE SHERIFF OF NOTT NGHAM ONCE!

SPLUDGE

OH, NO! THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO ROBIN HOOD!

HELP! HELP! WHERE S HE? I CAN'T SEE A THING FOR CREAM AND JAM

HEH HEH! MY LUCK S REALLY N TODAY CHARLIE WILL NEVER F ND ME NOW

GOSH! AND I THOUGHT MINI SKIRTS WERE THE RAGE!

I LOST HIM! I'D BETTER HEAD BACK HOME!

BACK HOME

HE S PROBABLY GONE BACK INTO THE TELLY I LL SWITCH OVER THEN HE WON T GET OUT AGAIN

YEOW! IT'S A WESTERN! SMASHING!

BIG MATT DILLON—HE'S EVEN BETTER THAN ROBIN HOOD!

THERE S WORD GOING AROUND IN HERE THAT YOU ARE HAVING A B T OF TROUBLE W TH FRIAR TUCK WELL HE ISN T IN HERE YOU KNOW!

OH NO! THAT MEANS HE S STILL OUT ON THE TOWN! THERE S NO SAYING WHAT FOOD HE M GHT PINCH!

YOU LEAVE HIM TO ME CHARLIE!

COO! THANKS, MATT!

MEANWHILE

M FAT BUT M FIT—CHARLIE WILL NEVER CATCH ME! SLURP! SLURP

OOH! WHAT S HAPPENING!

HO! HO! YOU'VE GOT A NEW CORD FOR YOUR HABIT!

BAH! CAUGHT BY ANOTHER BLOOMING SHERIFF!

MEET... Mister Knowall *

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

VANISHING PENNY

You will need two pieces of blotting paper of exactly the same colour for this trick. You will also need a drinking glass and a penny—oh, and a spot of adhesive.

To prepare it . . .

Lightly spread adhesive on the rim of your glass, then turn it upside down on one of the pieces of blotting paper. When it has stuck, neatly trim round the edge so that the paper covers the opening of the glass.

Now place the glass face down on the other sheet of blotting paper and place a penny beside it.

Take your handkerchief out of your pocket—**and you're all set to make the penny vanish as soon as you can muster an audience.**

Now, with everyone ready for the magic to begin, place your handkerchief over the glass so that the paper you've stuck to the rim doesn't show when you pick it up. And, with everyone's eyes on you, place the covered glass over the penny.

Mumble a few magic words under your breath and pass your hands over the glass. Now lift away the handkerchief—**and the penny has GONE!**

It is, of course, covered by the paper glued to the glass. But no-one can possibly notice this.

To make it re-appear simply place your handkerchief back over the glass, mumble some more magic and lift the glass clear to replace it elsewhere on the blotting paper.

MATCH-TRICK

Lay out twenty-four dead matches in nine squares as the drawing shows. Now, can you take away eight matches to leave just TWO squares? Give up? Don't worry—the answer is below.

Why is a dog warmer in summer than in winter?

Because in winter it has a coat but in summer it has the same coat and pants.

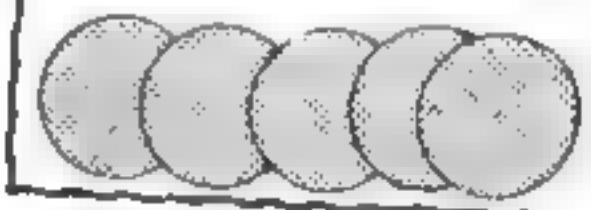
What is the difference between one yard and two yards?

A fence.

Touch Test

Put five pennies on the table and challenge any would-be Knowall to put the five coins together so that each one touches ALL the others.

Try it yourself first before you look at the answer below—you'll soon discover it's not nearly so easy as it sounds.



MIND READER

Give your mate a pencil and paper and ask him to write down a number *but not to tell you what it is.* Now tell him to secretly . . .

Multiply it by three.

Add one to his answer.

Then multiply this answer by three . . .

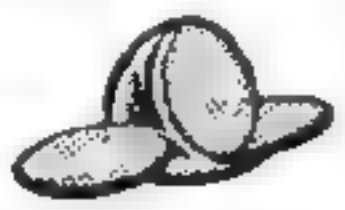
Add the number he first wrote down to the total . . .

Now tell you his final answer.

All you must do to know the number he first thought of is to cross out the last figure of his final answer. For example, if he tells you it is 153—cross out the 3, which means the number he thought of was 15.

Touch Test Answer

Lay two pennies flat on one, then balance the remaining two pennies on their edges as shown in the drawing.



Ask your friends if they can turn a glass of water upside down without spilling a drop!

Of course they can't—but *you* can! Here's how it's done. You must fill the glass *right up to the brim* with water and, on the top, lay a piece of cardboard or stiff paper. Hold the card in place while you quickly turn the glass upside down. Now take your hand from the card—and the water will stay in the upturned glass.

HAVING made so many things vanish lately, let's make something suddenly appear—a handkerchief, for instance. But to make this trick work, the handkerchief *must* be silk. Got one? Right—roll it up into a tight little ball and push it into the bend of your arm. If you keep your arm slightly bent, the folds of your coat-sleeve easily hide it.

Then, at the moment that it suits you best to perform the trick, simply throw your arm straight out. The handkerchief will shoot out unfolding as it goes.

Thanks to Kenneth Peter Davis of Newport for the simple but effective trick.

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1! But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

.....

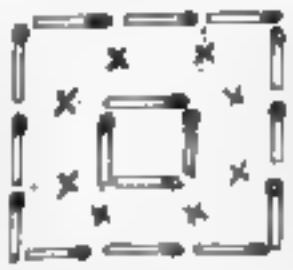
My age is: .....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

M, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MATCH TRICK

Remove the eight matches marked X. You will leave two squares. One on the outside one in the centre.



ANSWER

BADGES FOR P'NUTS

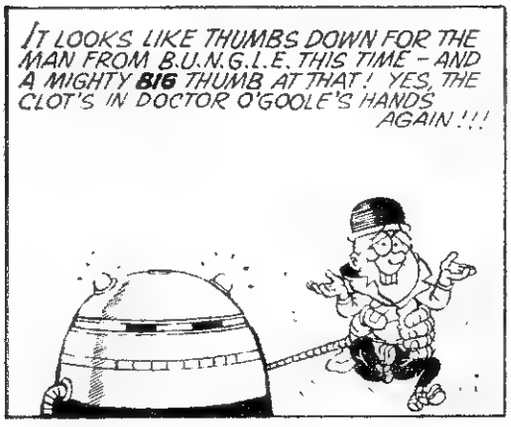
GOLDEN WONDER PEANUT CLUB

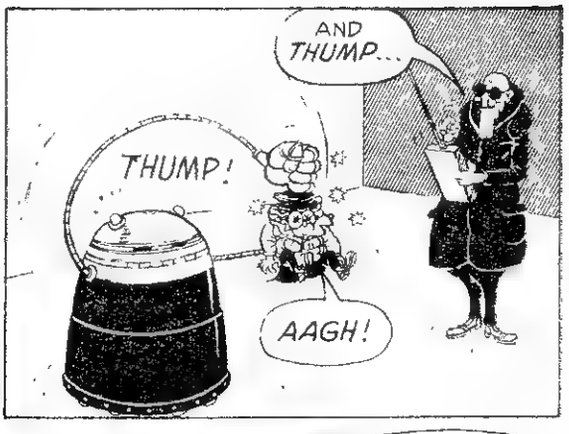
I'm the P'nuttiest

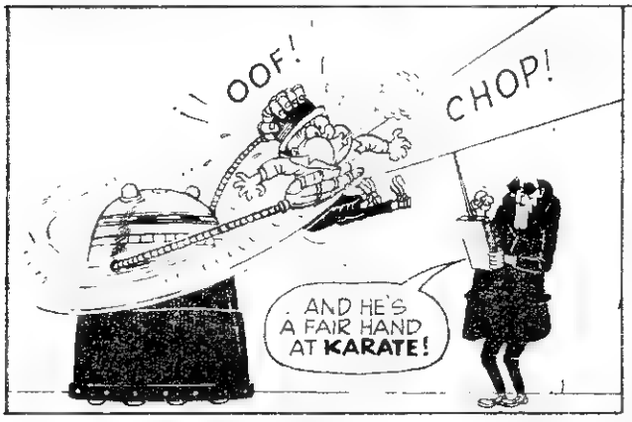
Get a free P'nut badge every time you go into your Golden Wonder Peanut shop. There are 6 badges in all—collect the set and be the P'nuttiest!

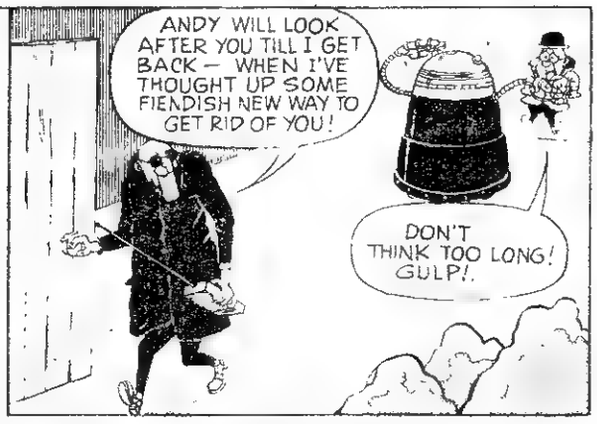
(more badges on other pages in this issue)

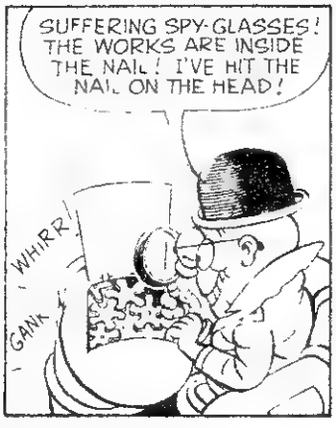
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

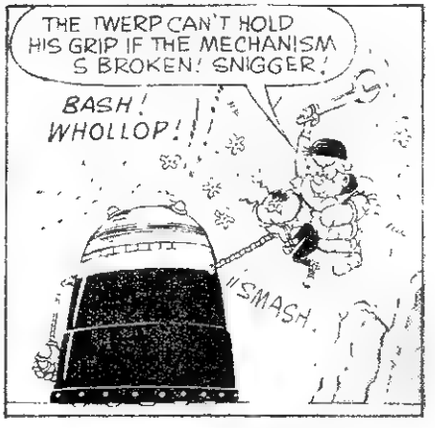

IT LOOKS LIKE THUMBS DOWN FOR THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E. THIS TIME – AND A MIGHTY **BIG** THUMB AT THAT! YES, THE CLOT'S IN DOCTOR O'GOOLE'S HANDS AGAIN!!!

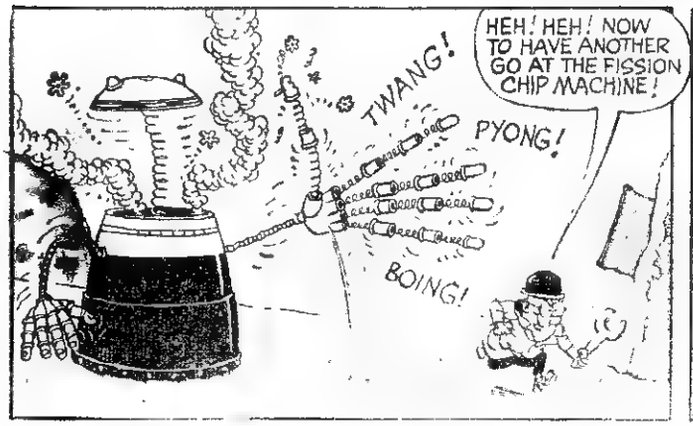


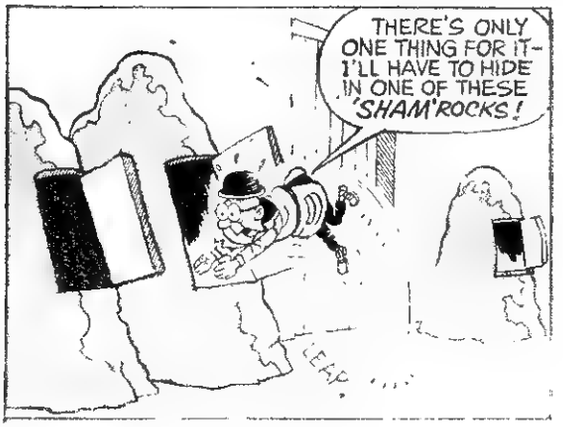








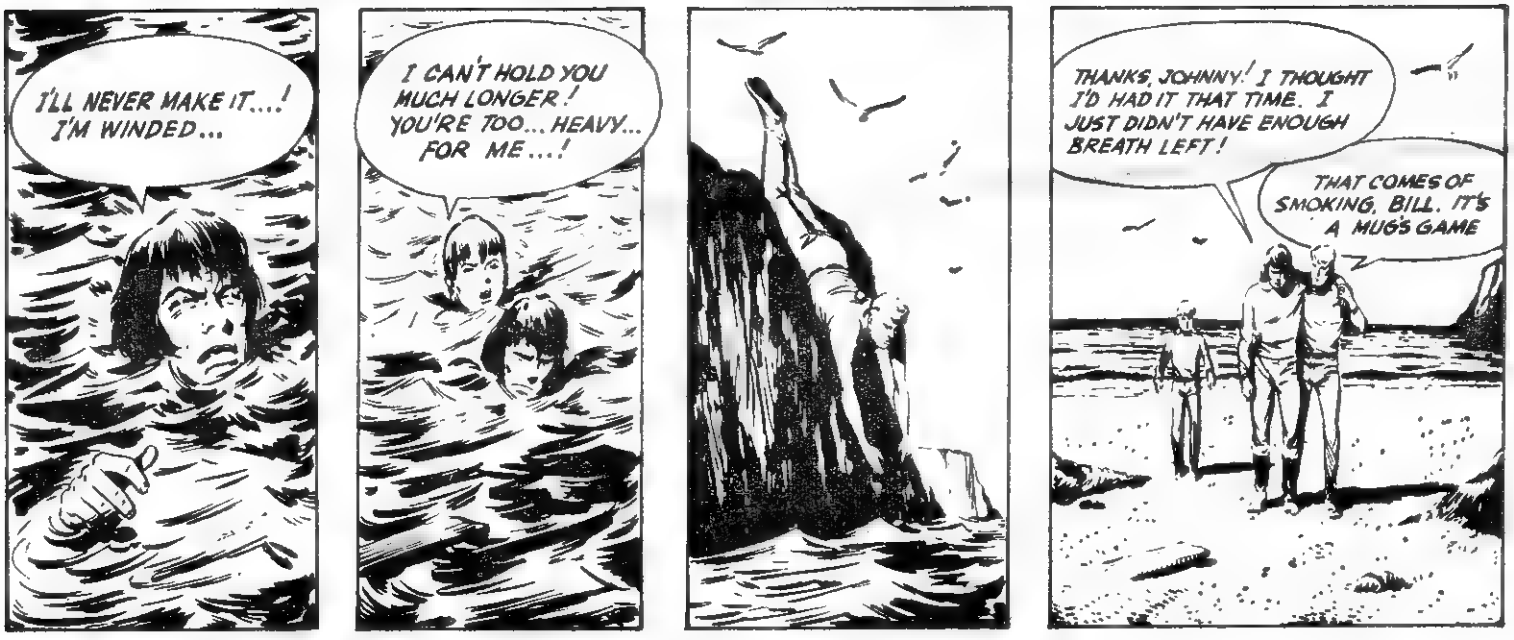




BUT...
♫ IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY, WHERE THE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY! ♫
A GENIUS, PADDY! A GENIUS, PADDY!
SURE NOW, AND THAT O'GOOLE'S A GENIUS, LAD! HE'S SHIPPING THE CHIPS TO ENGLAND INSIDE THESE SHAMROCKS! I'M ALL FOR BLOWING UP ENGLISHMEN, MESELF - SURE AND I AM.
SO THAT'S HOW HE'S GOING TO DO IT! GASP!
AND WON'T HE BE WANTING THIS ONE, PADDY?
AW! SURE NOW, AND I'M ONLY BORROWING IT - I NEED SOMETHING BIG TO KEEP MY WHISKY IN!
I'VE GOT TWENTY JUGS AND NINETY-SIX JARS FULL OF THE STUFF! IT'S CLUTTERING UP THE PLACE, IT IS!
PADDY'S PAD
G-GASP! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I DON'T WANT TO BE PICKLED! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY AND WARN THE BOSS WHAT'S UP!
LEAP!
ZOOM!
TCH! MY SHOELACE IS UNDONE!
OH, OH! PADDY McGINTY'S GOAT NEVER MISSES A CHANCE LIKE THIS - ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S AN ENGLISHMAN!
THUNDER OF TROTTERS!
SICKENING THUD!
AAGH! WHAT HIT ME?
SURE NOW, AND THAT WAS LOVELY! SURE AND BEGORRAH IT WAS!
OH, NO! I'M BACK IN AGAIN!
WHEEE
PLOP!
HERE HE COMES! I'M TOO LATE TO GET OUT AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE - THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY!
PADDY'S PAD
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
AND DEARLY, DEARLY DID THEY LOVE THAT WILD COLONIAL BOY! ♫
AAGH! GROOH! IT'S HORRIBLE - AN' IT'S DROWNING ME!
GLUG! GLUG!
THE CLOT, HE'S BUNGLED AGAIN - HOW LONG WILL HE BE ABLE TO KEEP HIS NOSE ABOVE WHISKY?
NEXT WEEK - KICK! BURP! OOPS!

Bill learns the hard way

WHY DOES A TOUGH EGG LIKE YOU SMOKE SO MUCH, BILL ?
JUST HABIT. I'VE TRIED TO GIVE 'EM UP, BUT I CAN'T !
STORM COMING UP – WE'D BETTER GET BACK !


I'LL NEVER MAKE IT....! I'M WINDED...
I CAN'T HOLD YOU MUCH LONGER ! YOU'RE TOO... HEAVY... FOR ME....!
THANKS, JOHNNY ! I THOUGHT I'D HAD IT THAT TIME. I JUST DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH BREATH LEFT !
THAT COMES OF SMOKING, BILL. IT'S A MUG'S GAME

SOMETIME LATER
'LO, BILL ! NEW FISHING TACKLE, EH ? HOW D'YOU GET IT ?
I SAVED THE MONEY I USED TO SPEND ON CIGARETTES. I GAVE 'EM UP AFTER THEY NEARLY DID FOR ME, REMEMBER ? IT WAS TOUGH GOING AT FIRST – BUT I FEEL A LOT FITTER NOW. YOU SHOULD BE GLAD YOU NEVER STARTED, BOB.

Cigarettes harm your health

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

IF YOU THINK THAT ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS ARE IN AN ARENA SIMILAR TO THOSE OF ANCIENT ROME, YOU'D BE RIGHT. THERE'S ONE BIG DIFFERENCE, THOUGH — IN **THIS** ARENA, ROLLO AND DANNY ARE MENACED BY **HUMANS** AND THE SPECTATORS ARE **ANIMALS!**

THESE MEN! THEY'RE PRIMITIVES OF SOME SORT!

IN MY BOOK THEY'RE JUST PLAIN SAVAGES! AND THEY DON'T LOOK VERY FRIENDLY!

THE VERY NEXT INSTANT PROVES DANNY RIGHT!

STOP! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE **MEN**— JUST AS YOU ARE?

TALK WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE, ROLLO!

THAT'S BETTER! LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE SOME OF **THAT** TREATMENT!

CRACK!

OUCH! MY HAND! IT WAS LIKE HITTING A SOLID WALL!

WATCH OUT, ROLLO! THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR AN ALL OUT ATTACK!

IF ONLY WE HAD A **WEAPON** OF SOME SORT. WHAT CAN WE **DO** WITH ONLY OUR BARE HANDS AGAINST CREATURES LIKE THESE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE **CAN** DO, DANNY! AND THAT'S TO GIVE THEM THE BEST FIGHT WE CAN!

I BET THAT'S THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE YOU'VE EVER MET UP WITH A *KARATE* CHOP!

UUUGH!

T-H-R-U-N-K!

I KNEW ALL THOSE SPECIAL TRAINING SESSIONS I PUT IN WOULD COME IN HANDY ONE DAY!

A DOUBLE-HANDED UPPERCUT FROM ROLLO DISPOSES OF A THIRD PRIMITIVE...
WHOP!

DANNY!
A-AH!
MEN OF COURAGE MAY FIGHT VALIANTLY AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS – BUT THEY CANNOT PERFORM THE IMPOSSIBLE! AND NOW A GLANCING BLOW FROM A PRIMITIVE'S CLUB DASHES DANNY TO THE GROUND!

SO THIS IS HOW IT IS TO END!
MANY TIMES IN THE PAST I HAVE WONDERED HOW OUR ADVENTURING WOULD FINALLY FINISH – AND NOW, IT SEEMS, I KNOW!

BUT AS THE SAVAGE PRIMITIVES CLOSE IN UPON THE DEFIANT FIGURE OF ROLLO STONES, A MAGNIFICENT JAGUAR RISES FROM AMONG THE WATCHING ANIMALS AND SIGNALS WITH ITS GREAT PAW...

THOSE DOORS, ROLLO! THEY'RE OPENING!

INTO THE ARENA COMES A GROUP OF MONKEYS!
MONKEYS!
WHAT'S THAT EACH OF THEM IS HOLDING? LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF GUN!

BUT THAT INSTANT...

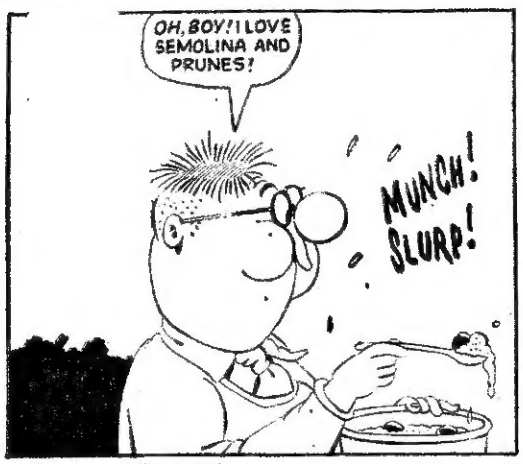
BEFORE THE CRUSHING BLOW CAN DESCEND HOWEVER, ONE OF THE MONKEYS AIMS HIS 'GUN'
GUR-AAAAAAGH!

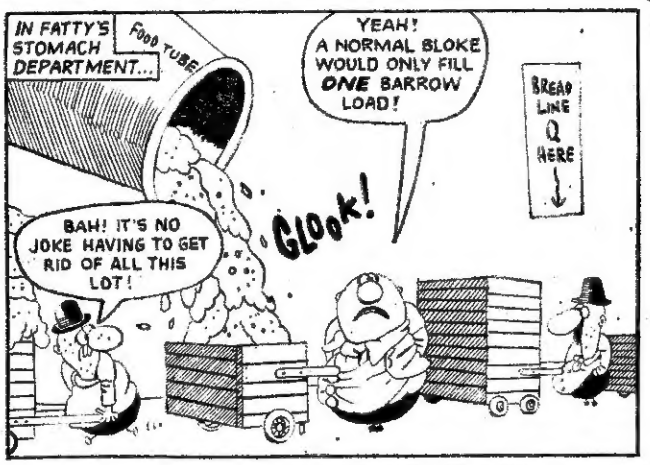
THOSE THINGS IN THEIR PAWS MUST BE SOME SORT OF PAIN GUNS!
THEY'RE USING THEM TO HERD THE PRIMITIVES OUT OF THE ARENA!

YOU ACQUITTED YOURSELVES BRAVELY IN THE ARENA, STRANGERS, AND BECAUSE OF THIS YOUR LIVES ARE TO BE SPARED!
HUH? THIS MONKEY'S SPEAKING IN AN ANCIENT AZTEC TONGUE!

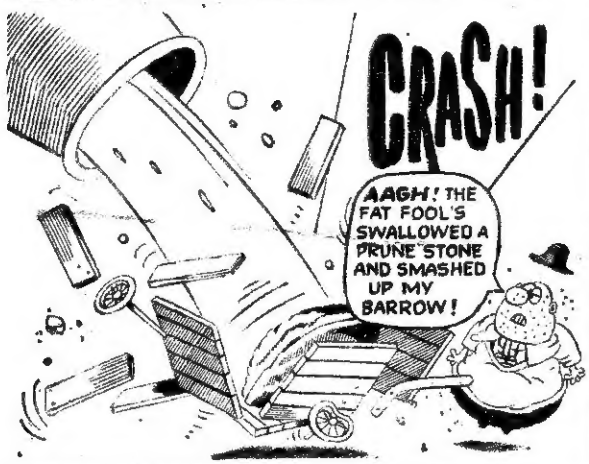
YOU WILL NOW COME WITH ME – AND MEET THE KING OF THE BEASTS!
AND IF ROLLO AND DANNY MEET THE KING OF THE BEASTS, THAT MEANS YOU MEET HIM TOO... IN NEXT WEEK'S 'SMASH'!

THE NERVS


OH, BOY! I LOVE SEMOLINA AND PRUNES!
MUNCH! SLURP!


IN FATTY'S STOMACH DEPARTMENT...
FOOD TUBE
YEAH! A NORMAL BLOKE WOULD ONLY FILL ONE BARROW LOAD!
BREAD LINE Q HERE
BAH! IT'S NO JOKE HAVING TO GET RID OF ALL THIS LOT!
GLOOK!

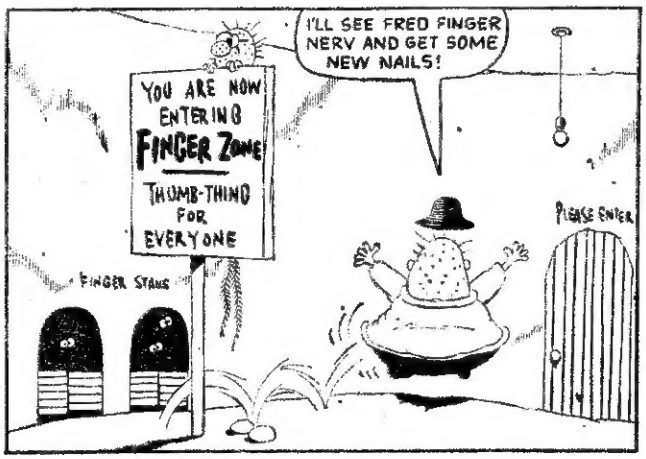
IT'S MY TURN - CAN'T BE MUCH LEFT NOW!

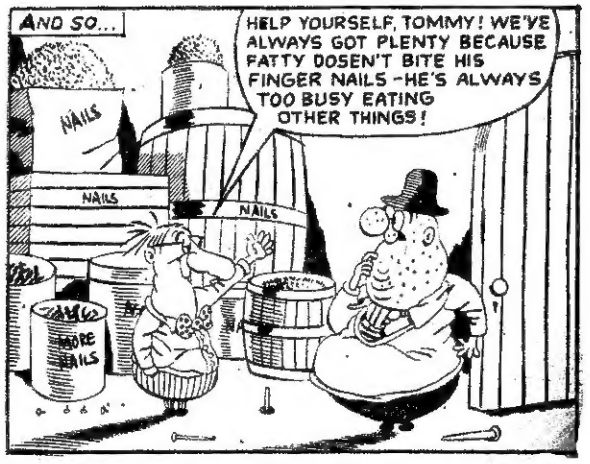

CRASH!
AAGH! THE FAT FOOL'S SWALLOWED A PRUNE STONE AND SMASHED UP MY BARROW!

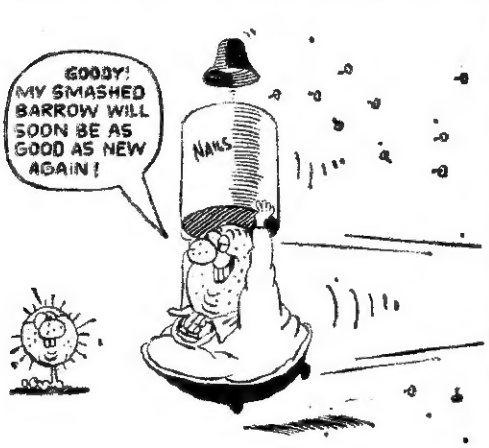
MEANWHILE...
YOU SILLY BOY! YOU'LL GET NASTY STOMACH PAINS SWALLOWING STONES!
YAH! WHAT HARM CAN A LITTLE PRUNE STONE DO?

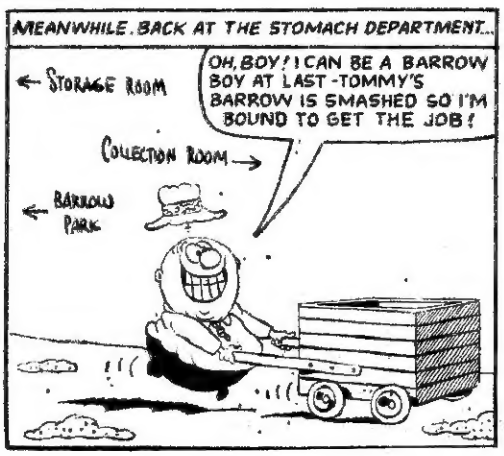
WHAT HARM CAN IT DO? IT'S SMASHED MY BARROW— THAT'S WHAT IT'S DONE! GRR!
STOMACH DEPARTMENT

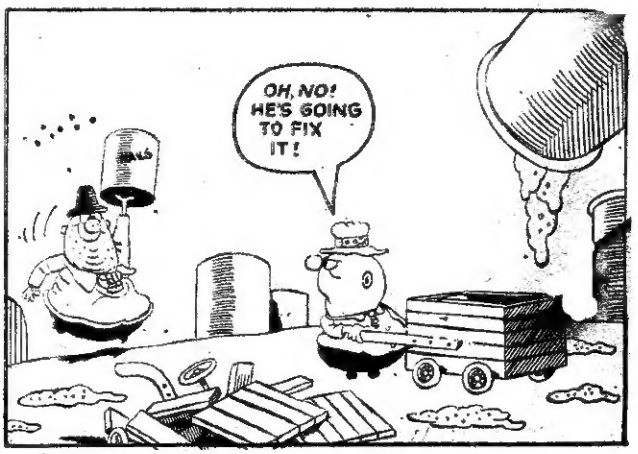
BAH! AND THERE ARE NO NAILS LEFT TO BANG IT TOGETHER AGAIN!
TOOL CHEST
NAILS


I'LL SEE FRED FINGER NERV AND GET SOME NEW NAILS!
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING FINGER ZONE
THUMB-THING FOR EVERYONE
FINGER STAND
PLEASE ENTER

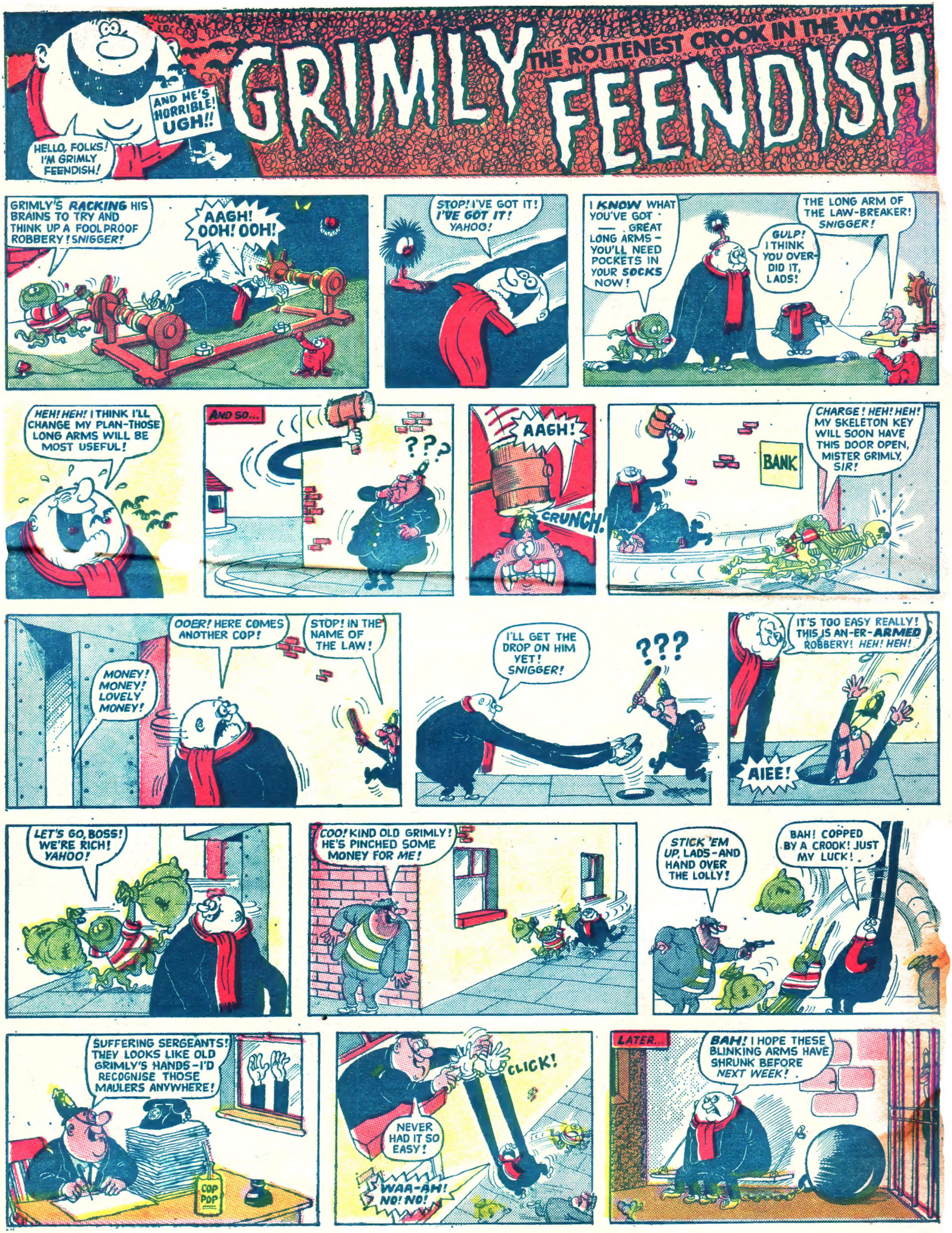

AND SO...
HELP YOURSELF, TOMMY! WE'VE ALWAYS GOT PLENTY BECAUSE FATTY DOSEN'T BITE HIS FINGER NAILS - HE'S ALWAYS TOO BUSY EATING OTHER THINGS!
NAILS
NAILS
NAILS
MORE NAILS


GOODY! MY SMASHED BARROW WILL SOON BE AS GOOD AS NEW AGAIN!
NAILS


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT...
STORAGE ROOM
OH, BOY! I CAN BE A BARROW BOY AT LAST - TOMMY'S BARROW IS SMASHED SO I'M BOUND TO GET THE JOB!
COLLECTION ROOM
BARROW PARK


OH, NO! HE'S GOING TO FIX IT!

AAGH! IT'S THAT TWERP, TERENCE!
NAILS
TRIP!
WELL CAUGHT, SIR! IF I GET RID OF THOSE NAILS HE CAN'T FIX HIS BARROW!
NAILS
HE'LL NEVER FIND IT IN THE SEMOLINA!
STORAGE ROOM
SCHLUPP!
FOOD VAT
GRR! WON'T I? JUST WATCH ME!
HELP! HE'S GOING FOR A SEMOLINA SWIM!
FOOD VAT
SPLUDGE!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
GLOOP! GLOOK! SLUP!
FOOD VAT
BAH! I COULDN'T SEE IT ANYWHERE! I CAN'T SEE A THING DOWN THERE!
G-GULP IT'S ON HIS HEAD!
OH, WELL! I'D BETTER COMB THIS SOGGY SEMOLINA FROM MY LOCKS!
ERK! WHAT WAS THAT?
PING!
COO! HE'S SENT THE NAILS FLYING!
STAB!
OOPS! THEY'VE LANDED IN FATTY'S STOMACH WALL!
DOI-OING!
STAB!
STOMACH WALL
AND DOESN'T FATTY JUST KNOW IT...
AAGH! OOH! OOH! I'VE GOT STABBING PAINS IN MY TUM!
I'M NOT SURPRISED! IT MUST'VE BEEN THAT PRUNE STONE, LIKE I TOLD YOU!
STAB!
STAB!
BACK IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT...
QUIET! OR I'LL PUT A FEW NAILS IN YOUR STOMACH WALL TOO! NOW PERHAPS I CAN MEND MY BARROW IN PEACE! HEH! HEH!
AAGH! HELP! LET ME UP!


THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
GRIMLY'S RACKING HIS BRAINS TO TRY AND THINK UP A FOOLPROOF ROBBERY! SNIGGER!
AAGH! OOH! OOH!
STOP! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT! YAHOO!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT — GREAT LONG ARMS - YOU'LL NEED POCKETS IN YOUR SOCKS NOW!
GULP! I THINK YOU OVER-DID IT, LADS!
THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW-BREAKER! SNIGGER!
HEH! HEH! I THINK I'LL CHANGE MY PLAN-THOSE LONG ARMS WILL BE MOST USEFUL!
AND SO...
???
AAGH!
CRUNCH!
CHARGE! HEH! HEH! MY SKELETON KEY WILL SOON HAVE THIS DOOR OPEN, MISTER GRIMLY, SIR!
BANK
MONEY! MONEY! LOVELY MONEY!
OOER! HERE COMES ANOTHER COP!
STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
I'LL GET THE DROP ON HIM YET! SNIGGER!
???
IT'S TOO EASY REALLY! THIS IS AN-ER-ARMED ROBBERY! HEH! HEH!
AIEE!
LET'S GO, BOSS! WE'RE RICH! YAHOO!
COO! KIND OLD GRIMLY! HE'S PINCHED SOME MONEY FOR ME!
STICK 'EM UP, LADS - AND HAND OVER THE LOLLY!
BAH! COPPED BY A CROOK! JUST MY LUCK!
SUFFERING SERGEANTS! THEY LOOKS LIKE OLD GRIMLY'S HANDS - I'D RECOGNISE THOSE MAULERS ANYWHERE!
COP POP
CLICK!
NEVER HAD IT SO EASY!
WAA-AH! NO! NO!
LATER...
BAH! I HOPE THESE BLINKING ARMS HAVE SHRUNK BEFORE NEXT WEEK!